

"INCOGNITO."

Rooster-For heaven's sake, Strut, old boy, what are you doing in that garb? Been in a wreck? Cobbler-Past! No; not so loud; you know it is not safe for me to be recognized this time of the year.



PARADOXICAL

Hiram Milkweed-What are the prices of your rooms? Hotel Clerk-The highest are the lowest and the lowest are the highest.

THE OTHERS.

"My son," said the father, as he laid "Father," asked the young man, after down his newspaper and turned to his a little thought, "how many young men 18 year-old son, "here is another case are there in the country who are so sitwhere a young man took over a thousand | uated that they can get hold of their emdollars of his employer's money to bet ployer's money?" on the races, and is now under arrest | "Um! Well, perhaps close on to a miland will go to prison."
"It is sad," murmured the young man,

"Of course, it's sad. This makes at least 20 instances I've read of in the course of a year. I hope you will let the warning sink deep into your heart."

been discovered and arrested in a whole year. That's about one chance in 50,000, and I think I'll take it and play, at least, for second place."

lion." "And out of the million only 20 have

A WARM RECEPTION.

First Tramp-Did you get a cold handout up at the farmhouse? Second Tramp-No; the farmer's wife sent two hands out, and they were hot, I tell you.



THE COOK'S CONTRIBUTION.

Mrs. Smith-Our new cook helped us to remember our crystal wedding anniwerenry. Smith-In what way? Mrs. Smith-She broke a cut-glass -- tand and thur elected

"You are too good."

and pursue thy search for work?"

and down in search of a job."

"All this day, sir, have I wandered up | "Oh, not at all. Here is a stalk of celery. The color is green and the length "Peste! Hadst thon come a day earlier is fair. I give it with a free hand." "And I accept with many thanks, and

I could have employed thee to publicly announce the virtues of my N. O. mo. I denounce thee as an old bald-head, a lasses. Today I am sold out. Wouldst | flint-hearted deceiver and the owner of accept of me a little of the long green | a smile that will come off in a burry the first time I catch you around the corner after dark!"



Handout-Didn't you ever have a job? Weary Willie-Oh, yes! Handout-Why did you leave it? Weary Willie-I woke up!

FOUND CORROBORATION.

"My dear man," replied the iceman as farmer, "that a man with a business look he rested a chunk of ice on the sidewalk in his eyes came along to my place and and drew a long breath, "I am quite willwanted to know if I had any carrots to | ing to admit that now and then in my hurry I may have given short weight in my ice, but at other times I have tried to make up for it. Anyhow, human nature is so constituted that what it don't know it don't grieve over."

"In other words, if a man don't know that his weight is short he will have nothing to complain of?" said the kicker. "That's it, exactly. I am supposed to give you 25 pounds of ice daily. If you don't get but 20 and don't know it you are just as well off.' "But I--"

"He's in the right," interrupted the butcher, who was standing by. "I've been giving him only 13 ounces for a pound of meat for six months past, and he's been just as satisfied as if I'd given him 16."

"You blamed rascal, but I'll sue you for at least \$25!" exlaimed the ice man, as he threw the lump back into his wagon and drove off to try his philosophy eise-



"I may give short weight in the



CAUSE AND EFFECT.

Barnes Tormer-The Drama is declining! Yes, sir, I have done nothing lately but play to empty houses! Rival Starr-Yes, I should think your playing would do that very success-



NOT SURE ABOUT PARSNIPS.

"About 50 bushels," I replied.

"A hundred bushels."

"It was one day last week," said the

"All right. I'll take 'em all. Got any

A man with a business-look came

"I'll take your turnips. Got any beets?"

"I'll take the beets. How about win-

"In the produce business?" I asked. "No. We are making Scotch jamsall sorts-and all warranted strictly pure and direct from Edinburgh. I shall use these things for strawberry jam." "I've got 10 bushels of parsnips," says I, "and mebbe you can make use of

"I dunno about that," he replied, with a shake of his head. "I might try pumpkins if you had them to spare, but I can't say how parsnips would work up.

They might make good gooseberry jam.

however, and if you'll throw in a bushel

I'll try 'em and let you know later on."

along to my place,

ter squashes?"

"I'll take 'em."

"Thirty bushels, mebbe."

"I have a hundred to sell."

The Nimrod-Now if I only don't git dat "buckague" dey tells about I'm all

FOR INSTANCE

"Sir," said the grocer to the hard-uplooking man who was hanging about in front of his store, "I take you to be a man who understands causes and results." "You are correct," was the reply. "If I should swipe a bag of potatoes that would be cause for a cop to arrest me.



"Would'st accept of me a little of the long green?"

If His Honor gave me 90 days in jail that would be results." "Here, Indeed, is perspleacity," smiled the grocer, "and as you are a man to my liking I fain would do something for you. What shall it be?"



A DIFFERENT KIND.

He-That fellow we just passed laid a man out the quickest I ever saw in my life. She-Quite an expert undertaker. He-No: firstelnss pnglist.



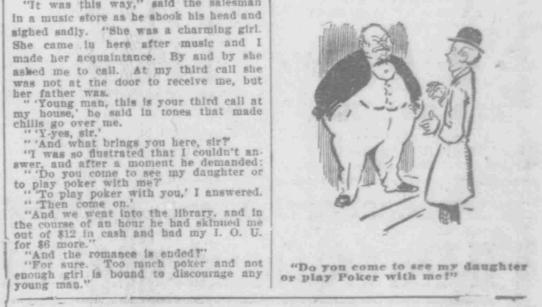
A "PHYSICAL CULTURE" GIRL.

Chappie-Do you know that athletic-looking girl? Her face is faminar to Yalevard-Yes? Well, take my advice, my boy; don't you get familiar to her



A FATHERLY ADVANTAGE.

"It was this way," said the salesman in a music store as he shook his head and sighed sadly. "She was a charming girl. She came in here after music and I made her acquaintance. By and by she asked me to call. At my third call she





CALICO PRINT.

The Well-Advertised Actress-In my new play in the first and second acts 1 wear a callco dress. The Critic-Ah, I see. You seem determined to appear in print as much as